Hank Thompson

A blossom fell, from off a tree It settled softly on the lips you turned to me The gypsies say, and I know why "A falling blossom only touches lips that lie" A blossom fell, and very soon I saw you kissing someone new beneath the moon I thought you loved me, you said you loved me We planned together to dream forever The dream has ended, for true love died The night a blossom fell and touched two lips that lied (Orchestral Break) A blossom fell, and very soon I saw you kissing someone new beneath the moon I thought you loved me, you said you loved me We planned together to dream forever The dream has ended, for true love died The night a blossom fell and touched two lips that lied